

Cooler Girl in Town Chapter 627

Chapter 627 Do You Think That No One Wants Me?

Inside the private room, the tension in the air was so thick that one could slice it with a knife. Finally, after an unknown amount of time, a waiter pushed the door and entered to break the silence.

The two tacitly restrained their emotions and did not make a scene in front of outsiders.

However, Elise still didn't know how to face Alexander and ran out while the door was open.

When he saw her escaping, he picked up his jacket and hurriedly chased after her.

"Elise! Elise!"

At the hotel's entrance, she was forced to a stop and took a deep breath.

"Are you okay?" He stopped in front of her. The volume of his voice was quiet, his well-defined eyebrows were tightly knitted, and his blood running cold.

"I'm fine." She shook her head and lowered her face. "But I think there's something wrong with me, so I need to get away from the situation."

"Okay, I'll accompany you. I won't say or do anything. I will just be by your side," he said lightly.

"No, I don't want you to act like this," she said anxiously. "I mean, I just want some space for myself, alone."

Alexander leaned on her shoulder, looked at her adoringly, and said patiently, "We are now husband and wife. Regardless of what happens, we have to share the burden."

Elise resignedly pushed his hand away and took a step back. "Don't tell me you don't understand what Johnny implied earlier."

No man in this world wouldn't mind his wife having another man in her heart, let alone hearing it from someone else.

Alexander's hand hung awkwardly in the air momentarily before he pulled it back. Still, with a faint smile on his face, he said, "Those people are used to being sycophants. I won't take it to heart. I'm telling you that I believe in you."

"But I don't believe in myself anymore!" Elise suddenly raised her voice, and her beautiful eyes were filled with tears because of guilt. "I feel bad now, you know? As long as I think about how I enjoy the love you give me, and at the same time, I can't help letting others live in my heart, I can't help but think that I am just like what they say, a fickle woman who's cheating on you!"

"No, Elise. You're not." His eyes instantly turned red-rimmed when he saw she was in such an agonizing state. "It doesn't matter whether you like me or care about Kenneth because..."

He couldn't stand it any longer. He had to tell her the truth, even if it meant potential rejection.

"Because I'm greedy." Unfortunately, she didn't give him a chance to finish. "Because I don't know what it means to be satisfied. I know what you're going to say, but Alexander, you shouldn't be shouldering the blame in this matter. So, give me a moment to calm down, okay? I'll come back to you after I've given this a serious thought."

"Elise..."

Alexander tried to explain again, but she was utterly out of her depth. So, after she finished saying her piece, she ran out, hailed a taxi, and left.

He chased the car, ran out onto the road, and stopped when the taxi accelerated.

As he watched the taxi drive farther and farther, the light in his eyes dimmed gradually before turning sorrowful.

After that, Elise stayed at the school on the grounds to prepare for the Nationwide University Know-All Competition.

In all honesty, she was just hiding from Alexander.

As for Alexander, he would wait by the school gate every day, but he would not call her, nor would he ever tell her he was there. He just sat in the car alone from when the street lights were turned on until the lights were turned off in the dormitory.

For half a month, they did not see each other.

As time flew in a blink of an eye, the Nationwide University Know-All Competition officially kicked off.

At 8.00AM, the students participating in the competition arrived at the TV station by school bus.

Due to Sophie's arrest, Elise naturally was ranked third, taking over her original position as the main competitor.

Before the competition, the participating teams waited in the candidate area according to their groups.

Stefan had a very stable mentality and he was sitting on a leather chair to meditate.

Mica was already nervous when she was at the school. So, when she arrived at the scene, she couldn't help taking deep breaths, trying to ease her emotions.

"Here, take this." Elise handed her a pill that she had specially made for Mica. "Eat it so you won't get sick later."

Mica took a look at the pink pill and asked curiously, "Is this a new product of yours?"

"Something like that," Elise replied honestly. "I made it myself, but if you are worried, you don't have to eat it. Instead, I can just massage your acupuncture points, so you'll be able to relax."

Mica laughed immediately, raised her head, and ate the medicine. Then, she twisted the lid of the thermos bottle and said with a smile, "Since it's given by you, I'll take it even if it's poison!"

"Mica, you've been badly influenced by Sheldon and the others!" Elise chastised her.

Due to her constantly staying at the school, apart from getting along with Mica the most, she also met up with Sheldon and Elliot every day whereby they became acquainted.

She had to admit that the existence of Elliot, the social butterfly, had improved Mica's social anxiety by a significant amount.

At this moment, a familiar and malicious voice came from the side.

"Well, well, well. Aren't you just so capable of winning people's hearts?"

The sound of high heels clicking on the floor approached, and Elise and Mica could finally see the voice's owner—Sophie Bowen.

Mica acted as if an enemy had arrived, and she quickly protected Elise behind her. "What do you want?"

Elise glanced at her and couldn't help but feel touched. A girl who was usually timid and cowardly could be tough in order to protect her friends.

Sophie was dressed up so conspicuously as the dress was so low-cut it almost reached her belly button. Those who didn't know better would have thought she was a part of some kind of tacky talent show.

She folded her hands arrogantly against her chest and stood in front of them. Then, she sneered condescendingly but did not answer.

Mica calmed down as she suddenly recalled what had happened before and said warily, "Sophie Bowen, did you escape from prison? Isn't hiring a hitman against someone a life sentence?"

"Escape from prison? What are you talking about?!" Sophie paled and retorted hurriedly, "The reason why I am standing here a free person is of course because I didn't break the law! You don't even understand this, yet you still have the nerve to be on TV. How shameful!"

Elise squinted her eyes. She didn't believe that people from Smith Co. would make a mistake. It appeared that the Bowen Family must have expended a lot of effort to get her out.

"You should be the one ashamed as a murder suspect," Mica said confidently. "It's useless for you to come back now. The principal has announced that you have been disqualified from participating in the competition on behalf of Tissote University. As the captain, I will never welcome someone like you into our team."

"Oh, you're just hilarious." Sophie laughed out loud. "Do you really think that no one would want someone with my qualifications after I leave Tissote?"

"Isn't that the case?" Elise probed expressionlessly.

"Of course not!" Sophie's expression became cold for a second, and she showed off arrogantly. "If it weren't for Mr. Kamp's visit in person, I would not have agreed to transfer to Tissote University. Everyone knows that Mayweather Polytechnic University has consistently ranked above Tissote's in recent years. I am here as Mayweather's representative, and I'll make sure to crush every single one of you!"

Coolest Girl in Town Chapter 628

Chapter 628 There Will Be a Chance

"You truly are a fence sitter, always picking the side that has the best chance at winning." Elise laughed sardonically.

"Why do you care which side I pick? The important thing is that no matter who I support, you don't stand a chance against them," Sophie said confidently. "The competition hasn't even started yet. Who said Elise is your inferior? Even if her foundation isn't that good, there are still Stefan and me. Don't forget. Since you arrived at Elite Class, you've never beaten the both of us before!"

Mica argued in vexation, "You're a registered student at Tissote University, but you went and provided another school with external assistance; that's being disloyal. Furthermore, you're

unrighteous for abandoning your teammates, unkind for belittling your classmates, and unfilial for doing bad deeds using your parents' money. Someone like you who is disloyal, unrighteous, unkind, and unfilial isn't comparable to Elise at all!"

"You—" Sophie was so furious that she was rendered speechless as she pointed an index finger at Mica, unable to squeeze out a complete sentence.

Mica held her head high, deliberately posing triumphantly to provoke her and gain the upper hand.

Even Elise was surprised. There were more than 300 people in this great hall, yet Mica could say so many things at once without stuttering. It was a huge improvement from the Mica of before.

"Okay, Mica." Elise walked up from behind her, placed her hands on her shoulders, then said softly, "We should only debate with kindred souls; never quarrel with addled trolls. If you continue, you'll only be diminishing your class."

It was effortless to have a conversation with someone of considerable intellect. Mica understood Elise's meaning, so her anger subsided at her words.

After all, Elise had a point. So why should she waste time talking to the intellectually challenged?

The two of them were about to walk away when the teams from Mayweather Polytechnic University arrived at the waiting area. One of the teams saw Sophie and walked over to her.

"Why, Sophie? Do you still miss your comrades at Tissote University? Why don't you just go back?"

The person who spoke was Malia Braun, a member of Mayweather Polytechnic University's seeded team. Her family was relatively wealthy, and her IQ wasn't bad, but she looked down on everyone. Everything she wore was printed with prominent logos of luxury brands. The only thing she lacked was having the words 'I'm rich' engraved on her forehead.

Next to her were Tiana Hill and Sebastian Walker, the other two members of the seeded team who were slightly better than her but obviously more humble and well-mannered.

"What are you talking about?" Sophie hurriedly leaned toward them. "I'm now a member of Mayweather Polytechnic, so you should speak with some respect."

"You still expect me to respect you? Don't you know what you've done? In order to show off, you transferred to Tisotte University. Then, when you couldn't fit in well, you transferred back. Do you think Mayweather is a hotel where you can come and go as you wish?" Malia said curtly.

"I..."

"All right. All right. We're all teammates. Let's not rock the boat," Tiana persuaded gently. "Everyone wants to fight for the honor of Mayweather. So, let's put personal grudges aside today. Do it for my sake."

Tiana was Mayweather's campus belle and the captain of the seeded team, so Malia still had to show her some regard. She pursed her lips and took a long puff of her electronic cigarette before relaxing on the sofa.

Although Sophie didn't pursue the issue with her, she still rolled her eyes, and her expression was nasty.

Elise scornfully shook her head. After returning to Mayweather, it seemed that Sophie's life hadn't been easy either.

"Hello." Tiana suddenly extended her hand to Elise and said with a smile, "I'm the captain of Mayweather's Team 1. I'm Tiana. Let's be friends?"

Elise thought for a while before politely shaking her hand and letting go.

"I heard you were last year's top scorer of the liberal arts department?" Tiana asked despite already knowing it. "I'm this year's top scorer. I hope that we'll have a chance to compete against each other when the time comes."

The corners of Elise's lips curled up. "I look forward to it."

Tiana pursed her lips, then gave her a meaningful smile before leaving with Sebastian.

"Are you all okay?" At some point, Stefan walked toward Elise and Mica from behind as he was worried that the students from Mayweather Polytechnic were causing trouble.

"We're fine," Elise answered serenely. "They were just saying hello."

Stefan nodded slightly, then turned and walked away.

She couldn't help but take one more glance at him. This boy didn't talk much, but he was still valiant at critical moments.

In the classroom last time, he lent her a computer so that she could expose Sophie and Martin's false accusations. Speaking of which, she still owed him a favor.

However, she was a little stumped on ideas as she didn't know how to repay a boy of this age who only wanted to study.

"With Tiana here, I'm afraid it will be difficult for us to win the championship." Mica suddenly sighed, feeling dispirited.

"Is she very good?" Elise asked casually.

"You don't know about her?" Mica exclaimed in shock. "Tiana has been very famous since high school, and she is the champion of 'The Brain' for two consecutive years. She has a remarkable memory. It's said that her knowledge is on par with that of certain degree holders."

"What's 'The Brain'?" Elise asked naively.

"It's a knowledge-based variety show that's more insane than the Know-All Competition," Stefan interjected. "Every competition item aims to challenge the limits of humanity, and the audience jokingly calls it the Special Ability Rally. Those who can stand out have extraordinary capabilities."

Elise understood the gravity of the situation now since Tiana was able to earn Stefan's praise. Thus, she decided to be more focused when she was on the field.

At 9.00AM, the competition officially started.

After five elimination rounds, the Elite Class team of Tissote University and the seeded team of Mayweather Polytechnic University entered the finals simultaneously.

After four rounds of competitive quizzing, the scores of the two sides were at a stalemate, and they entered overtime. Each question varied from 30 to 50 points, and the two sides would race to be the first to answer. In the end, after the thirteen questions ended, the team with the highest score would win.

During the first ten questions, the two teams fought back and forth. The atmosphere was tense, and neither team gave the other any quarter.

The difficulty of the last three questions instantly increased.

“The phrase ‘take pleasure in others’ misfortune’ means that one will be happy when he sees others suffering. In German, there is a compound word for pain and joy. What is this word? Please answer—”

Tiana had some recollection of it, but she suddenly couldn’t remember.

Elise quickly pressed the answer button and answered, “Schadenfreude.”

“Schadenfreude is the correct answer!”

“In English, this word refers to the creation and instigation of a trend or craze. Please answer—”

Elise was under no pressure as she pressed the button again. “Trendsetter.”

“The answer is... Correct!”

Tiana smiled with some regret as she noticed how excited the host had become, but there was one more chance. As long as they got that right, they could turn the tides.

“One more question remains. The current scores of both teams are 440 points for Tissote University and 410 points for Mayweather Polytechnic. The last question is worth 40 points. If Mayweather Polytechnic answers correctly, they will be able to successfully defend their title.”